

Unwished Bonding Chapter 4 -

Chapter 4

Hunter's Pov I woke up grinning, my face buried in my large and plush pillows which decorated my bed as I heard the rest of the pack moving around as they got ready for yet another day of school. Let me introduce myself, my name is Hunter Silver and I am 18 years old and the alpha of the Midnight pack. Since my father stepped down and moved from the pack house down the road with my mother, his mate, I was given my birth-right of running the pack. I was good at it, strict but fair and since I have been in charge things have run smoothly. My life was near perfect, I got treated with the utmost respect that I deserved and was feared around the world due to both mine and previously my dad's leadership. I also practically ran the school, meaning that everyone in my territory had to obey any demands I may order quickly unless they wanted to be on the receiving end of my sour mood. I had been told when I looked furious it was enough for their inner wolves to shun back at the sight, let alone the power I seem to radiate. As for what I look like I knew I was more than good-looking, my ability to get any girl I desired at the flick of my wrist only adding to my rather large ego. My slightly tanned skin made my pitch black hair stand out, the short cut framing my strong and masculine features as well as bringing out my deep hazel eyes which seemed to make girls go weak-kneed. Not that I was complaining, hell no! "Get up mate, school starts and you need to be there to calm the pack when the rouges come" my beta stated as he poked his head through my door, his mate Molly pressed against his side as he did so which wasn't a surprise. He

said he didn't feel whole unless he was with her, a fact that I was extremely jealous of even if I tried not to let it show. "Whatever Collin" I muttered under my breath as I face planted the pillow – again, but of course he heard as he left to get ready with the others. While I had stated that my life was perfect one thing was missing. My mate. I hated that I didn't have a mate by my side, a girl who was destined to be with me as she would take her place as the alpha female and never leave my side if I had anything to do with it. Being an alpha I was possessive of what was mine, god I wanted a mate!

Most of my pack had already mated, the ones who hadn't hoping that some of the rouges coming may be their destined mate and they could have a change of happiness. I snorted, I hated rouges much like my already mated pack mates, they were a threat and if it was up to me I wouldn't have allowed them to step food on my territory! But no, this new law passed meant that all werewolves, including rouges in the area had to attend MY school for at least a year.

Getting up I quickly got dressed after taking a shower, grabbing my school bag as I made my way into the kitchen where most of my mates were. "Morning alpha" Collin grinned, kissing his mates cheek as he did so. Collin was only a few centimeters at the most shorter than me, his blonde dusty hair matching his mates honey blonde curls as they reached the tips of her shoulders. She was shorter than most, but fit into his side perfectly and ever since they met they have been inseparable. I craved that, while I had the nickname of a womanizer I would give it all up for a mate of my own. "Morning" I grunted, grabbing some cereal before sitting down. "You see Stacy this morning?" Jack asked as he tried to purse his lips as not to laugh, my hateful look enough for him to bite his tongue. "Don't even start" I hissed as I scooped a helpful spoon of cereal into

my mouth as my pack mates both laughed and sent me sympathetic glances at my comment. D Let me explain. Basically every alpha dreams of having a female shifter as a mate, and since Stacy happens to be the only female who could shift in our school and pack it meant that both her mother and father had been trying to push me to mate with her. I didn't want to, I hated her with a passion. While she was pretty and knew it, having slept with basically everyone due to all the wolves wanting to get it on with a female shifter so they could boast about it. It was ridiculous, not to mention she had gotten it in her head that we were actually mates and that my wolf wasn't ready for it yet which is why I hadn't admitted it. I scoffed, even the thought of being with her made my wolf hiss in displeasure and I was 100% with him. "Sorry mate, but you have to admit it's funny" Jack continued, his tone filled with mirth. "Leave him alone, it's not his fault the slut wants him" Chloe laughed as she slapped his chest, jealously again running through me as I watched the mated pair. I wanted that, my wolf wanted that! "I know babe, but come on..." He trailed off, his gaze looking at hers with adoration as the expression was mirrored. "Where's everyone else?" I asked as I quickly washed up my dish, catching my reflection as I did so. God I looked good today. "Jack, Josh and Liam are already at school with their mates. You know that Jack is hoping to catch sight of someone, whoever that is" Collin said shaking his head, not knowing what had gotten into that boy. Both Stacy and Jack lived here much to my dismay. While I got along well with Jack, the boy not wanting any responsibility much to his parents dismay was one of my closest friends while Stacy still had in in her mind that she was my mate. It was ridiculous, I mean my wolf couldn't stand anything about her. "Fine come on, we need to turn up before the rouges" I stated as I made my way out to my car, grinning when I saw my other pack mates heading to theirs. I loved my car, being the son of the past-alpha had its perks since my family was loaded and I was their only child. I wouldn't have it any other way. Pulling out of the drive I made my way to school my music blaring as I speeded and weaved through the dull traffic as I got their quickly. Being the alpha I needed to be their early encase any of the rouges turned vicious, stupid law. "They arrived yet?" I shouted as I locked my car, walking over to Jack, Josh and Liam. It was clear they had sent their mates inside, if a fight was to break out then they wanted them away from where they could get hurt. "Now coming in" Jack stated hopefully causing me to frown, what the hell? I watched carefully as the male shifters got off the buses when they stopped, the humans not knowing that this was in fact a werewolf school as they gazed at the large mansion like building with jealousy and awe. I shook my head, humans. "Holy shit, is that a girl?" Liam hissed, everyone's head snapping in the direction he was looking. He was right, a tall brunette stepping out of the bus as she scanned her surroundings, never lingering on anything for long. She was...gorgeous to say the least. Her hair thick and filled with shades and shades of dark colour, her body toned and her legs and chest...just uh! Holy hell what was I doing? Was I seriously checking out a rouge?